

Mystic Scanlations

Translations/Cleaning/Typeset:

ShiningRegalia

VISIT ME AT
MYSTICSCANLATIONS.TUMBLR.COM
FOR UPDATES!



SNIFF..

(sniff)

..?



(sniff - sniff)



STUDENT!
YOU SHOULD
GROW UP WHEN
YOU'RE AN
ADULT!



SFX: SHOCK

어라키
ON LUCKY
MANCOM
맨션

WHAT? I'M NOT
A MINOR, SO
BUZZ OFF.



IF YOU'RE NOT
A MINOR, WHY
ARE YOU
HANGING AROUND
AND SNOOPING?



SO NOSY.
Two

IT'S NONE OF
YOUR BUSINESS,
HOMELESS
GRANDPA.



TEXT: YOUNGSTERS
THESE DAYS...!!

HOW DARE
YOU...!



BEFORE THEY
WERE COMING
TO ASK FOR A
CIGARETTE.

AND NOW IT'S
SOMEONE HERE
TO LECTURE ME.

YOU SHOULD FOLLOW THOSE PEOPLE AND RECEIVE FREE LUNCH SERVICE, GRAMPS.



STUDENT? HOW CAN YOU SPEAK IN THAT MANNER TO AN ELDER? IF YOU'RE REALLY AN ADULT, THEN LET ME SEE YOUR ID!



THIS OLD MAN REALLY...

HERE! IS IT FINE NOW??



OH? KIM
MOO JIN?



I'VE HEARD
THAT NAME...
AH, THAT'S
RIGHT.



KWAK WOO
JUNG! THE
AUTHOR OF
"REST"!

GRANDPA, HOW
DO YOU KNOW
MY BOOK?



IT'S YOUR
BOOK? SO
YOU'RE KWAK
WOO JUNG?



... YOU'RE WRITING
BOOKS UNDER YOUR
BROTHER'S NAME?
WHY?



THAT'S JUST
MY SITUATION...
KEN!

(COUNCIL)

(COUNCIL)



YOU HAVE TO
INHALE SLOWLY...

WHEW, YOU SAID IT'S
YOUR FIRST TIME
CARRYING AND YOU
BOUGHT SUCH A
STRONG BRAND?



IT'S
STRONG?

I DON'T REALLY KNOW, SO
I JUST BOUGHT THIS ONE
I ALWAYS SAW IN
MOVIES... IN ANY CASE,
THE DOING WAS DUE TO
CERTAIN CIRCUMSTANCES





WHAT
CIGARETTE
STANCES?



I CAN'T SAY.

WHY NOT? I'M
A HOMELESS
PERSON.

BUT GRANDPA, ARE YOU
REALLY A HOMELESS
PERSON? NOW THAT I
THINK ABOUT IT, YOU
DON'T SMELL AND YOU
KNOW MY BOOK...

I LIVE IN A
GHETTO. I
SAW YOUR
BOOK THERE.



IF YOU DON'T
WANT TO SAY,
THAT'S FINE



(COUGH)

— LET'S JUST
ASSUME I'M
TALKING TO MYSELF.





WHERE SHOULD
I START...

WHEN MY YOUNGER
BROTHER WAS IN
HIGH SCHOOL, HE
CAUGHT A RARE
DISEASE.

DUE TO A RARE
COLLISION, THERE WAS
AN ANOMALY WITH
HIS NERVOUS SYSTEM.
HE WAS IN
PAIN.



IT'S A DISEASE WHERE YOU
FEEL AN ACHING PAIN OF
TEN EVEN WITH THE SLIGHTEST
CONTACT. THE DOCTORS DON'T
KNOW THE CAUSE OF IT EITHER.

AT FIRST, IT WAS JUST THE
PAIN. BUT THEN IT BECAME
TO HIS INSIDE. THEN HIS
MIND... IT GOT SO BAD THAT
HE COULDN'T GO TO SCHOOL ANYMORE.



THE PLACE THAT SUITS IS
HIS RIGHT HAND. SO THERE'S
ALMOST NOTHING HE CAN DO
ON HIS OWN. NOW THAT I
THINK ABOUT IT, HE WAS
REALLY DEPRESSED...

OH, IT DOESN'T
BURN
ANYMORE.



IN ANY CASE, HE SUDDENLY
DIDN'T RISE FROM ABOVE ONE
DAY. HE ONLY LEFT BEHIND
HIS JOURNAL.



BY THIS POINT, YOU
MIGHT HAVE FIGURED
OUT THE REST.



I USED MY
BROTHER'S JOURNAL
AS THE FOUNDATION
TO WRITE "KES".



SP





AM, I DRANK IT
ALL.



I'M DONE DRINKING.
SO SHOULD I WRAP
IT UP NOW?

IN THE END, KIM
MOO-JIN USED HIS

HIS BROTHERS WANE TO
WRITE HIS BROTHER'S STORY
IN ORDER TO PAY FOR THE
HOSPITAL FEES.



HOW DO YOU
THINK IT ENDED,
MISS BUN JOOT?



VERY BADLY, OF
COURSE.



TO THINK YOU'D TELL
THE SORT OF STORY
WHEN I WAS GONE...
YOU'RE AS
NEEDLESSOME AS EVER.



LET'S GO.



OKAY...

WRITER:
KIMAK.





NO MATTER HOW GOOD OF
A PERSON YOU WERE, IF
YOU'RE THE SAME PERSON
AS YOU WERE DATE, NOW
THOSE PEOPLE WILL NOT
BE ABLE TO SHARE



YOU'RE A PRECIOUS
PERSON TO ME, SO I'D
LIKE IF YOU COULD
TAKE ONE MORE STEP
FORWARD







WHEN
YOUNGSTERS ARE
SCARY THESE DAYS.







SORRY, THAT WAS
PROBABLY SOMETHING
YOU DON'T WANT ME
TO KNOW.

THERE'S NO
REASON FOR YOU
TO APOLOGIZE.



THAT OLD MAN'S THE TYPE
OF PERSON WHO DRAGS
THE CONVERSATION IN THE
DIRECTION HE WANTS TO
GO.

HE BROUGHT IT UP
ON HIS OWN
ACCORD. NO DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT.



GOODBYE!



PLEASE GIVE
US A CALL
AGAIN NEXT
TIME.

Noisy

Noisy



I CAN HEAR
THEM FROM
HERE.

THEY'RE SURE
HEARING A
BLAST.

THEY'LL BE
HAPPY WHEN
THEY SEE THIS!



WHAT ARE YOU
PULLING FROM YOUR
BAG? DID YOU STEAL
THAT?!

OF COURSE NOT. IN
THAT DAMNED HOMELESS
GRANDPA GAVE IT TO ME
FROM THE BANGLET
HALL!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO
DECKLESSLY
BAGWOLTH AM ON
MY BEHALF... AND
THAT'S STILL
STEALING.

LET ME SEE. OH... THIS
IS A REALLY GOOD
BUNCH OF WINE. IT
MIGHT BE A WASTE FOR
EVERYONE TO DRINK IT.



END OF
18





WOA-! THIS IS
THE BEST.



ARE TOO.
ARE TOO.

OCH, INDIRECT
RISG...

CHIN C. 49.3.3



I'M
KIDDING.



IT'S A LITTLE
CHILLY.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.



(THE BOY WIFE THAT HAS THE PERFECT GROOMING FOR YOU TO GIVE
HER YOUR SCARF ON NIGHTMARE-AND-O)

THE GUESS IT'S
NOT SNOOWING

AGAIN THIS YEAR.

DEAR



DEAR

I HAVEN'T EVEN
ANTICIPATING IT.

Thank you for reading! Please note that
these translations are non-profit and
released for entertainment purposes only!

If an official English translation is ever released,
I'll stop posting translations for this webtoon.

Don't forget to show love to the original webtoon
artist for their hard work!

